

## Washington Barracks Officers Hosts At Hop For Border Men

The informal hop at the Officers' Club at Washington Barracks last evening in compliment to the new officers at the barracks and those who have returned from temporary duty on the border was the first social event of the season there. The guests were received by Col. Mason Patrick, commanding officer at the post, and Mrs. Patrick, assisted by Maj. and Mrs. Gustave Lukesh. The Engineers' Band played for the dancing and a buffet supper was served.

Maj. and Mrs. Lukesh entertained at a small dinner party preceding the hop, when their guests were Col. and Mrs. Patrick, Col. and Mrs. Keller and Maj. and Mrs. Earl I. Doughty.

Capt. and Mrs. A. Doughty were hosts at another dinner party before the dance, having as their guests Capt. and Mrs. Hodge, Capt. and Mrs. Ridley, Lieut. Watson, Lieut. Skinner and Miss Skinner.

Commander de Blampre, the new naval attaché of the French embassy, and Mme. de Blampre arrived at Washington and have taken an apartment at the Highlands. Commander de Blampre will succeed Commander Antonin Martin, who will return to Paris shortly with Mme. Martin and their children.

Mrs. J. Butler Wright, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Louis Bacon, will leave Washington today for New York to join Mr. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Wright will sail Saturday for Petrograd, where Mr. Wright has been appointed counselor of the American embassy.

Several festivities will precede the marriage tomorrow in Providence at St. Stephen's Church of Miss Mildred Brown North to Assistant Paymaster Everard R. Eberie, U. S. N., son of Capt. Edward W. Eberie, U. S. N., and Mrs. Eberie. Capt. and Mrs. Eberie arrived yesterday from Annapolis to be guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Tingley Wall until after the wedding. Mr. and Mrs. H. Martin Brown will give a luncheon at the Squantum Club today for Capt. and Mrs. Eberie.

A naval wedding took place Wednesday in Baltimore in Emmanuel Protestant Episcopal Church, when Miss Louise Braxton Robinson, of Norfolk, Va., was married to Lieut. Gratian Colby Dickman, U. S. N., assigned to naval aerobatic station at Pensacola, Fla.

Lieut. Dickman is the eldest son of the late Ernest Dickman, of New York City, who resigned from the United States navy after the civil war, with rank of lieutenant commander and entered the diplomatic service, being appointed minister to the United States of Colombia.

The bride is the daughter of the late Emmett Watson Robinson, of Newport News, Va. She is descended from Gov. Alexander Spotswood and Carter Braxton, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

Mr. and Mrs. Edson Bradley have closed their summer home at Alexandria Bay, Thousand Islands, for the autumn.

Capt. and Mrs. W. H. Clifford, of Oakland, Va., are stopping at the Shoreham.

Rear Admiral Hugo Osterhaus, U. S. N., and family have returned to their home, 1717 Q street, after spending the summer at Jamestown, R. I.

The Bachelors' Dance Club will hold its first dance of the season tomorrow evening at 1517 R street. The members of the club are: Messrs. William J. Monran, Clarence E. Moore, William C. Hammett, Edward C. Ardesner, Jr., J. Whit Hammett, Albert H. Laird, Jr., J. Paul Ardesner, Robert A. Moulden, T. Cogan Hammett, E. Leslie Hardesty, James H. Crayton, Jack Lewis, Rolfe H. Moore, Howard E. Kimball and Roy D. Schlegel.

Registering at the Hotel McAlpin, New York City from Washington during the past week, have been: Mr. and Mrs. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. M. Alexander, Mr. N. R. Pearson, Mr. J. R. Clark, Jr., Mr. A. L. McDowell, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Gearhart, Mr. H. McIsaac.

## MUNICIPAL RACE TRACK TO PERMIT NO BETTING

People in the neighborhood of the proposed municipal park and race course at the Sixteenth street reservoir have been alarmed lest a professional race track be conducted in their neighborhood.

Melvin Hazen, surveyor of the District, and others have convinced the adjacent land owners, however, that nothing of the sort is planned, but that there will be a large public use for municipal and national holiday celebrations.

The project has been favorably passed upon by the Commissioners, and work will be started some time during the winter.

## THE DAILY ADVENTURES OF PUSS IN BOOTS, JR.

By DAVID CORY.

The Kittens Wash Their Mittens.

As Mrs. Cat finished powdering Puss Junior's toes so that they would slip easily into his boots, she turned to see what the three little kittens were doing. They had just finished eating their pie. As she had been intending to tell Puss Junior's recital as to how he had acquired his boots, she had not heard her three small kittens remark:

"Oh, Mother, dear, we greatly fear that we have soiled our mittens."

Mrs. Cat on seeing what had happened exclaimed:

"Soiled your mittens, you naughty kittens!"

Then they began to sigh.

"Mow, mow, mow."

"Take them off instantly," she cried. "We will, Mother," said the three little kittens.

"I don't imagine why you kept them on," she said.

"We were so hungry we didn't have time to take them off," said the little black kitten.

"My fingers were so cold I thought I'd give them on," cried the tabby kitten.

"I didn't think about anything," sobbed the little gray kitten. "I just looked at the pie, and then I forgot I had on mittens."

Mrs. Cat stood with her front paws on her hips, looking from one little kitten to another.

"Did you ever see anything like children?" she sighed, turning to Puss Junior. He grinned and replied: "My dear Mother, forgive them this once. They were so excited over finding their mittens that they lost their heads."

"It's a good thing they are tied on," said Mrs. Cat with a laugh, "or they might not find them as easily as they did their mittens."

The three little kittens looked very much ashamed. Then the little black kitten jumped down and ran over to the washbasin. Pulling a stool up to

## Daily Talks by Mary Pickford

PERSONALITIES I HAVE MET.—DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS.

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One of the many attractions of Douglas Fairbanks—and you who have seen him in pictures can easily understand it—is the man of him has never lost sight of the boy of him. He can never be sixty because he will be eternally sixteen; in fact, there are times when he is quite as young as the heir of the Douglas Fairbanks family, a husky, nervy little chap of six.

One evening the guests of the Algonquin Hotel were aroused by a burglar alarm, and for a moment pandemonium broke loose through the halls and in the rooms on the south side of the building. The loudest mirth came from Clifton Crawford, into whose apartment the marauder had broken.

"My wife and I were asleep," Mr. Crawford laid great stress upon his words, "when we heard a strange sound, a scraping on the window. Cautioning her not to cry out, I tiptoed into the dark living room and listened again. Just as I was about to turn back, I saw the figure of a man silhouetted against the glass."

"If the revolver had been loaded, I would have fired, but I did not dare cry out for fear that the burglar in turn might take it into his head to shoot me, holding my breath, I crouched in the darkness. The light from a street lamp fell upon the man, but I could not see his face as it was muffled in a dark handkerchief and his cap was pulled far over his ears."

"Now, I am not a man who is easily frightened, but this burglar seemed so desperate and so intent on his mission that I was afraid to tackle him. Just as he leaped into the room, I had the presence of mind to spring to the electric light button and switch on the lights. There was a brief struggle, but I was soon overpowered in his strong grasp, and while he was crying out, 'Sweetie, hold me tight, I'll be home in a minute,' he escaped through the window."

The manager of the hotel and the guests entered the living-room, looked out of the window and gazed down the fire escape. Then they were startled by a rattle and a noisy disturbance in the hall. Two of the porters entered, dragging the burglar, struggling to free himself. The handkerchief which muffled his face became untied and fell to the floor, revealing the inimitable grin of Douglas Fairbanks!

"You might have been shot!" and Clifton Crawford's face was serious.

"Better shot than half shot," came from the departed Douglas Fairbanks, whose laugh echoed all the way down the hall to his own apartment.

Mrs. Fairbanks, who appreciates her husband's sense of humor, told me the other day of a time when Douglas Fairbanks finished a Western picture, and invited all the cowboys to the city's most fashionable hotel for a farewell dinner. There were preparations fit for kings, but you can imagine the embarrassment of these people when the "Great Divide" served course after course of "tenderloin."

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HOUSEWIFE'S DAILY ECONOMY CALENDAR

By FRANCES MARSHALL.

Most New Year's resolutions are taken about three months too late. Much more appropriate would they be and probably more likely to be kept had they been taken at the opening of the autumn-winter season, when the cool weather, with its hosts of new responsibilities, new cares and new duties, was at hand. By New Year's day it seems too late for most housewives to change their routine, or their habits. The winter seems on the wane and no one is so very much interested in starting out in new paths when the old paths have done for the major part of the cool season.

So here's wishing the housewife a merry autumn and may she make and keep a splendid set of autumn resolutions.

Here are a few.

Resolved, that the days grow colder and even when they are very cold, I will air my house daily, so that the air we breathe may be as nearly as possible as fresh in outdoor exercise. To do this I will devote ten minutes every morning to the task of opening all the windows in the living quarters of the house, pulling back the curtains and letting the fresh air rush through the rooms. This is best accomplished sometime in the late morning when the air is warmer outside and when the indoors are actively at work. For the rest I resolved always to keep as many windows open as the weather permits.

Resolved, that I will so arrange my morning schedule that there need be no rushing to business or running off to school. I will insist on having breakfast at least three-quarters of an hour before I start to business or school. Resolved, I will never unless for reasons of weather, or illness, remain indoors all day. I will spend at least a half an hour every day walking or exercising in outdoor exercise.

Resolved, I will bravely eliminate from my home all furniture and decorations that do not serve to purpose of utility or beauty—both if possible. I will give or throw away or old clock that does not keep good time and that does not add to the beauty of the living-room. I will get rid of all pictures and ornaments, couch cushions and draperies that do not possess the redeeming feature of beauty. Resolved, to make a good, practical working schedule for the household and stick to it as faithfully as possible.

Resolved, to make out a budget of household and personal expenses and by sticking to it faithfully eliminate the hobgoblin of worry that haunts so many housewives and mothers of families.

Resolved, to take an interest in my work—if this begins to lag, to revive it by reading and studying questions of house management, as they have been worked out by authorities on these subjects.

Resolved, to have some real interest outside the household, in the form of a club or charitable association or a pleasure society—a sewing bee, or a dancing class or a bridge club.

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YOUR WEDDING DAY

And the Famous Men and Women Who Have Shared It.

October 13—James Billington and Elizabeth Wierman.

By MARY MARSHALL.

Elizabeth Billington is said to have been "the greatest singer that England ever produced," and in most of the biographical dictionaries that give an account of her life she is so described. Still, there must always be a question about a judgment of that sort. A great painter or sculptor or musical composer leaves behind him monuments of his genius by

which his place among artists of all time can be ascertained. The critic need not hesitate in pronouncing Turner the greatest landscape painter England ever produced, or Velasquez the greatest of all Spanish painters or Wagner the greatest opera composer of Germany. But when it comes to singers and actors, such superlatives have to be qualified. For once the Grim Quorum has claimed these artists their art is a thing of the past, to be judged only by contemporary accounts and never in comparison with the acting or singing of another generation. If phonographic records withstand the ravages of time future generations may more fairly judge of the singers of our own day. If Elizabeth Billington had sung into one of these magic instruments, we of this generation might tell whether she actually stood pre-eminent among singers of England.

But the incomparable Billington lived long before such devices had been dreamed of and there is no way of knowing now just what quality of her voice or method of her singing brought her the remarkable reputation she earned in her life time. She was Elizabeth Wierman before her marriage and of an early date she began to aid her family—humble enough professional musicians, all of them—in gaining their meagre living. At first she was a pianist, and it is said that at that time her voice was by no means remarkable. More than any other singer of her time Billington owed her success and her near perfection to constant study, application and practice.

In spite of her rare ability Billington was a frail-fragile when it came to her own personal conduct—and she bitterly paid the penalty for this frailty. At 15 she married secretly James Billington, a double bass player in Drury Lane Opera House in London. She had had her first singing lessons from this musician, and she was much in love with him at the time of her marriage which took place just 10 days ago today. Whether the extraordinary life she led made it necessary to keep the wedding a secret, or whether there were other objections to the marriage is not known. Immediately after the marriage the Billingtons moved to Dublin, where, under her husband's management and direction, she both met with her first great successes.

Not long after this the weakness in Mrs. Billington's character began to exude itself, and after considerable scandalous reports of her conduct, a new publication of some letters to her mother purporting to be an account of certain intrigues of the young singer, she was forced, out of self-respect, to leave England. The great singer was still a young woman, only 21 years of age, and her voice was in its prime. She speedily consoled herself by marrying a young Frenchman, who took advantage of her enormous earnings as greedily as did her first husband. Eventually in this the great artist died and her matches she died that her death was caused by a blow from her impulsive French husband.

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CITIZENS URGE REPEAL OF BORLAND AMENDMENT

A resolution petitioning the Commissioners to use their influence on Congress to have the Borland amendment to the District bill repealed was passed by the Benning-Kenilworth Citizens' Association at its first fall meeting last night.

H. Richardson, president of the organization, was re-elected delegate to the Federation of Citizens' Associations, and Edward Brown, of Kenilworth, was named alternate. At the regular meeting next month officers for the present year will be elected.

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Reopened Seats, 50c, 75c, 1.00, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50, 7.00, 7.50, 8.00, 8.50, 9.00, 9.50, 10.00, 10.50, 11.00, 11.50, 12.00, 12.50, 13.00, 13.50, 14.00, 14.50, 15.00, 15.50, 16.00, 16.50, 17.00, 17.50, 18.00, 18.50, 19.00, 19.50, 20.00, 20.50, 21.00, 21.50, 22.00, 22.50, 23.00, 23.50, 24.00, 24.50, 25.00, 25.50, 26.00, 26.50, 27.00, 27.50, 28.00, 28.50, 29.00, 29.50, 30.00, 30.50, 31.00, 31.50, 32.00, 32.50, 33.00, 33.50, 34.00, 34.50, 35.00, 35.50, 36.00, 36.50, 37.00, 37.50, 38.00, 38.50, 39.00, 39.50, 40.00, 40.50, 41.00, 41.50, 42.00, 42.50, 43.00, 43.50, 44.00, 44.50, 45.00, 45.50, 46.00, 46.50, 47.00, 47.50, 48.00, 48.50, 49.00, 49.50, 50.00, 50.50, 51.00, 51.50, 52.00, 52.50, 53.00, 53.50, 54.00, 54.50, 55.00, 55.50, 56.00, 56.50, 57.00, 57.50, 58.00, 58.50, 59.00, 59.50, 60.00, 60.50, 61.00, 61.50, 62.00, 62.50, 63.00, 63.50, 64.00, 64.50, 65.00, 65.50, 66.00, 66.50, 67.00, 67.50, 68.00, 68.50, 69.00, 69.50, 70.00, 70.50, 71.00, 71.50, 72.00, 72.50, 73.00, 73.50, 74.00, 74.50, 75.00, 75.50, 76.00, 76.50, 77.00, 77.50, 78.00, 78.50, 79.00, 79.50, 80.00, 80.50, 81.00, 81.50, 82.00, 82.50, 83.00, 83.50, 84.00, 84.50, 85.00, 85.50, 86.00, 86.50, 87.00, 87.50, 88.00, 88.50, 89.00, 89.50, 90.00, 90.50, 91.00, 91.50, 92.00, 92.50, 93.00, 93.50, 94.00, 94.50, 95.00, 95.50, 96.00, 96.50, 97.00, 97.50, 98.00, 98.50, 99.00, 99.50, 100.00, 100.50, 101.00, 101.50, 102.00, 102.50, 103.00, 103.50, 104.00, 104.50, 105.00, 105.50, 106.00, 106.50, 107.00, 107.50, 108.00, 108.50, 109.00, 109.50, 110.00, 110.50, 111.00, 111.50, 112.00, 112.50, 113.00, 113.50, 114.00, 114.50, 115.00, 115.50, 116.00, 116.50, 117.00, 117.50, 118.00, 118.50, 119.00, 119.50, 120.00, 120.50, 121.00, 121.50, 122.00, 122.50, 123.00, 123.50, 124.00, 124.50, 125.00, 125.50, 126.00, 126.50, 127.00, 127.50, 128.00, 128.50, 129.00, 129.50, 130.00, 130.50, 131.00, 131.50, 132.00, 132.50, 133.00, 133.50, 134.00, 134.50, 135.00, 135.50, 136.00, 136.50, 137.00, 137.50, 138.00, 138.50, 139.00, 139.50, 140.00, 140.50, 141.00, 141.50, 142.00, 142.50, 143.00, 143.50, 144.00, 144.50, 145.00, 145.50, 146.00, 146.50, 147.00, 147.50, 148.00, 148.50, 149.00, 149.50, 150.00, 150.50, 151.00, 151.50, 152.00, 152.50, 153.00, 153.50, 154.00, 154.50, 155.00, 15